

The Bulletin.

Reading Matter on Every Page.

JOHN H. OBERLY, Editor.

ALLEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

The *Murphysboro Independent*, speaking of the suggestion that Hon. W. J. Allen as the successor of Hon. John A. Logan in the Senate of the United States, says: "There is no man in the State of Illinois that would reflect more credit in the Senate than Hon. W. J. Allen. The mention of his name in connection with the Senate will inspire the people of Egypt to raise and battle in one common cause, that is to secure an able and worthy representative. The people are tired of sending representatives who do nothing but draw their salary. The people want a man of ability and courage. One who is not afraid to speak. We say, 'Hurrah for Josh Allen!'"

HOW WE ARE ABUSED.

We don't seem to be in good standing with the rural editors of the Democratic press of this part of the State, as may be judged from the vigorous attacks of the *Mount City Journal*, and the following from the *Murphysboro Independent*: "The *Mount City Journal* is giving John Oberly a great deal of undue credence. The *Journal* last issue devotes almost an entire page to show him up. Save your powder, Bro. Potter, the game is over. He has the cry 'down in front' or not. He can never get a seat in the House again by Democratic votes. His social equality ideas and advocacy of higher legislation for blacks than whites would cause some one in the gallery to cry out 'Nigger in the pit, put him out!'"

ILLINOIS PATENTS.

List of patents granted July 16th, 1875, to Illinois inventors, furnished the *BULLETIN* by H. H. Candee, solicitor of patents, Cairo, Ill.: Steam pile-drivers, Thos. T. Loomis, Chicago; corn and cane harvester, T. Merrill, Dixon; whitening plates, B. S. Porter, Ottawa; axle protectors, C. G. Cowell, Plainfield; devices for raising and lowering cattle racks on platform scales, P. C. Dockstaedt, Lyndon; barbs for wire fences, J. F. Duffy and N. Schroeder, Chicago; paper damping machines, C. Kahler, Chicago; middlings purifiers, J. C. & F. C. Knoebel, Belleville; safety clevises, Chas. N. Poundstone, Grand Ridge; air blowers for carburizers, Wm. H. Reed, Chicago; windmills, Daniel C. Stover, Freeport; grates, J. Warrington and J. Forrester, Chicago; washing machines, J. Myers, Freeport; agricultural boilers, Wm. A. Swarthout, Aurora; seal locks, Lyman J. Todd, Chicago; processes of manufacturing whiskey, Edward Wernick, Monroe; parlor cook stoves, Alexander White, Rock Island.

JESSE POMEROY.

The boy murderer of Boston, Jesse Pomero, now under sentence of death for the murder of Horace Miller and Katie Curran, has recently made several most ingenious attempts to escape from the jail where he is confined. A few days ago, while the process of cleaning out his cell was going on, a large piece of white paper, which had been pasted to the wall near the floor, fell to the floor. The displacement showed that three bricks had been removed from the wall, and several others loosened so that they could be easily taken out. The hole thus formed was near the window in the cell and on a level with the bottom. Pomero's tools were the wire which he had worked out of the rim of his wash basin, the cover to a sardine box and his iron spoon. He had wrenched off one of the rounds to his chair, and had used it as a lever to pry out the bricks. The refuse mortar he had concealed in a paper placed under his mattress. After this discovery, Pomero's cell was searched, and two letters, one to his mother, and one to his brother, were found. In these letters, he detailed his plans to escape, giving diagrams of the section of the prison cell was to be removed to make his way clear. He begged for a file, telling them to conceal it in a banana, as this would be given him without examination. The boldness and cunning displayed by Pomero in these attempts to escape have developed a method in his madness which has destroyed much of the sympathy heretofore felt for him, and it is now more than probable that he will expiate his crimes on the scaffold.

THE EAD'S JETTIES.

Capt. John Cowdon, of Memphis, continues his attacks upon the proposed Ead's jetties. He says they will not accomplish the purpose for which they are intended. He calls the jetty scheme a "job" in the interest of railway and other monopolists, who managed, by the influence of Eads, to get it through congress, so that they might continue their game of plundering the Northwest. "The flippant assertion that the jetty men will soon have from 20 to 25 feet on the bar at the South Pass, will not," says the Captain, "even if it prove true, satisfy the commercial necessities of the vast and rapidly growing trade of the Mississippi and Ohio valleys, which now demand at the hands of the Federal Government a gateway of from 35 to 40 feet deep, cheap and reliable, free from any and all changes that may and do take place at the restive river's uncontrolled mouth, and, at the same time, do away with the necessity for the tow-boat tax on commerce, which I have often shown is of itself sufficient to and will drive from the Mississippi to less expensive routes millions of tons annually." The Captain then asserts that the commercial necessities of this great valley can only be supplied by completing nature's existing water way, direct from the deep waters of the Mississippi, at New Orleans, to those

of the Gulf, through Harrisburg Bay. In conclusion he adds: "The day is not distant when the people of this great valley, from a deep sense of the neglect and great wrongs so long imposed, will rise in their might and take possession of the Federal Government and put an end to all the frauds, shams and side shows with which we have and are being imposed on at the mouth of the Mississippi and elsewhere by a set of monopolists, who to-day constitute and control the Federal Government in their own interest at the expense of the people. If I am not especially mistaken in the signs of the times, this will culminate in 1876, when the issue, when sifted out, between the people and the robber bands will be commercial or political slavery." So mote it be.

VERY BANSALITY.

The Toledo (Ohio) *Blade*, heretofore regarded as a reputable although a Radical journal, is at this time engaged in a very disreputable business—that of publishing letters purporting to be written by prominent Democrats announcing their renunciation of Democracy, all of which are forgeries. The *Blade* makes Mr. W. T. Davidson, of the Lewistown (Ill.) *Democrat*, and Mr. Charles T. Whitaker, of the "Old Reliable" Macomb (Ill.) *Eagle*, write strong letters in denunciation of the Democratic party. Whitaker is made to say: "A man cannot be a Christian and a Democrat at the same time, unless a miracle takes place. I intend to vote the Republican ticket hereafter." This Whitaker believes was written by "the editor across the way," or as the *Eagle* expresses it, "by an individual who is endeavoring to keep body and soul together by publishing a one-horse nose rag in this county."

Davidson is made to say: "I have been a staunch Democrat for years, but the more I become acquainted with the designs of the party the less I think of it. The Democratic cry of 'Reform' is all a grand farce. The Democratic party is the most corrupt party on earth. It is a party of oppression in the worst sense. It has no morals worth mentioning. It is a disgrace to this nation. Henceforth count me with the Republican party." Davidson denounces the letter as a forgery, and truthfully remarks, that "the *Radicals* of Ohio must consider themselves in a very hopeless condition when such trickery is resorted to in the hope that it may influence votes."

PENDLETON ON THE CURRENCY.

Hon. George H. Pendleton, in a speech at Gallipolis, Ohio, on the 21st, construed the financial plank of the Ohio Democratic platform in a very sensible manner. He holds that it does not mean inflation, but discontinuance of contraction, and the adoption of the let-alone policy. The Democratic party, he said, is opposed to a depreciated, irredeemable currency, and in favor of a sound currency redeemable at par—convertible into gold. "For the present," he declared with much emphasis, "I am a hard money man. I believe that a return to specie payments should be kept steadily in view in our legislation and action, and that wise statesmanship will seek the means of reconciling such return with the true interests of labor and business, and justice to the debtor." "The Democratic party points to the middle path as a way of safety. Stop this tinkering with the currency. Give stability for a time."

This is a wise position. The great difficulty in this country, at the present time, is want of confidence. Money refuses to come out of its lurking places and give vitality to enterprises because it is afraid. Senator Sprague truly said on one occasion, that "nothing is more cowardly than a million of dollars, except two millions." The currency dollars hide their heads in bank vaults, safes, stockings and pocket books, while their value is being discussed. Since the failure of Jay Cooke and the destruction of "financial confidence" occasioned thereby, the politicians have, by their unwise conduct, prevented any revival of confidence, and have in this way worked most disastrous contraction by making the currency hide and remain idle. "Let us inflate," one has cried; "let us contract," the other. "If you inflate," one has shouted, "you will make your money rage;" and "if you contract," the other has protested, "you will bring bankruptcy upon the country." In all this clamor, this discussion of their future, the cowardly dollars have refused to be inflamed. They have been idle burkers, awaiting the determination of the financial controversy on the question: "Shall we inflate or contract?" And while the discussion goes on the lack of confidence will continue to exist. What we need is the adoption of the policy of Hands Off. We must stop tinkering with the currency. Always keeping in view the fact that gold must be the basis of any sound currency, a return to specie payment should be held steadily in view, and wise statesmanship ascertain the means of reconciling such return with the true interests of labor and business, and justice to the debtor.

OUR POLITICAL RECORD IN BRIEF.

The *Mount City Journal* has made lately much ado about our political record, and has shamelessly misrepresented it. We have nothing to conceal. What we advocate, we advocate without fear or desire of concealment. From our youth up, we have been a Democrat, but have not always acceded to all the foolish notions of men claiming to be Democratic leaders. "We were with Douglas in the Kansas-Nebraska struggle, although then but a boy, and our first presidential vote was cast for the Little Giant in a Southern State, where 'pure Democracy' was understood, among the managing leaders of Democratic sentiment, to mean Breckinridge and Secession."

We opposed Secession, and whenever the issue was presented at the polls, voted for the Union, and rather than surrender to the public sentiment of the Southern State in which we lived, we lost a property worth thousands

of dollars, which property afterwards in other hands made a fortune for its secession owner. Our persistence in advocacy of the Union at the South put our life in danger. We were arrested by the officers of a vigilance committee and by that committee ordered, upon penalty of death, to leave for the North within ten hours from the time the order was given. At the North we were a Union man, and at no time justified the course of the people of the South, with whom we had lived from boyhood and from whom we had been separated by our refusal to surrender our devotion to the Union.

We opposed many of the policies of the Republican party in the conduct of the war. We voted for McClellan, and were all the time a Democrat. Of what ever errors of judgment we were guilty, the party was also guilty, for if we made a mistake at all in reference to the war, it was in following the lead of the party.

We always opposed the policy of many Democrats, who would have none but "faithful Democrats" for candidates, and never, as the *Journal* has charged, repelled "conservative Union men from the Democratic party." We always urged upon the Democrats, that the Republicans had succeeded by taking men formerly Democrats, and putting them forward, and that the Democrats being a minority party, should not repel Republicans who desired to come into the party by telling them to take a "back seat." Mr. Potter does not tell the truth when he asserts the contrary.

We supported President Johnson as against Congress. When the congressional policy of Reconstruction had been enforced upon the Seceded States, we resisted the suggestion that it should be overthrown by the sword, and insisted that the Democracy ought to recognize the results of the war and accept accomplished facts, among which accomplished facts was universal suffrage—negro suffrage. This was the New Departure, for advocacy of which Mr. Potter and other *Mount City* Democrats complimented us.

The negroes having become citizens, we asserted that the only safety of the Republic was in educating the race at the expense of the public. We were and are opposed to "mixed schools," but voted in the legislature to punish by fine school officers who refused to give colored children from attending the schools they have the right to attend. When Mr. Potter asserts that this law mixed the schools he does not tell the truth. The mixing mischief was done by the constitution, and by the school law passed before we were a member of the legislature.

We opposed the civil rights bill as an attempt to compel the social equality of the races, an attempt which, explicitly and with much emphasis, we said, was a crime against both the white and the black man—an attempt that would and ought to fail. Our speech at Mount City was a somewhat elaborate argument to prove, that while the prophecy of Jefferson that the slaves would be exterminated when they had become free, would not be realized, the social equality of the races prophesied by Warren, in *Blackwood's Magazine*, in 1855, was impossible, and that the Anglo-Saxon race in America must be preserved pure in all its vigor. When Mr. Potter attempts to twist a plain and strong argument against the civil rights bill as an attempt to compel social equality, into an advocacy of amalgamation, he proves himself to be exceedingly mean. We are anxious to consider him an honest man; but his persistent assertion of this charge, in the face of the most conclusive evidences of its falsity, is leading us to believe he is not.

We have never concealed our political opinions, and will not. We have always been in conflict with certain Democrats who hold back until they have been pushed up, and we have sometimes been compelled to dissent from the party and to denounce its action upon certain questions. We have done this with a full knowledge of the fact that the course would ruin us as an office-seeking politician; but we have never wanted any office and are not now a candidate for any position the people have in their gift. We will do and say what we please, and those who do not like us for our independence can dislike us, and in any way they see proper give expression to their dislike. The evident fear of certain gentlemen at Mount City and in Jackson county that we may be an obstruction to their advancement has no foundation in fact. We are not a candidate for any office, and do not intend to be. The Congress seekers of Jackson and Pulaski may therefore rest easy.

The Pope has issued an order, or permission rather, to Catholic farmers and all other Catholics who may so desire to join the society of Grangers. The sympathy of the Catholic church to all secret societies is well known, and why it has not extended to the Grangers is not explained. The organization will gain largely in numbers by the pope's permission.

Poor Carlotta indeed. Insanity, like death, is no respecter of persons. Mrs. Brewster writes it as a sad truth that the ex-Empress's mania has taken the most brutish form. She never leaves her bed and has all the habits of an animal.

Cardinal McCloskey goes to Rome in September to receive the Cardinal's hat from the hands of the Pope.

"Poor Carlotta" Again. Mrs. Brewster has it on good authority that the romantic story recently circulated about the ex-Empress Carlotta's insanity, was all a fiction. "The Empress, instead of being better in health, is worse, and her death, it is believed, is close at hand. For some time her insanity has taken the most brutish form. She never leaves her bed and has all the habits of an animal. It is said that she has been in bed for two years, to give her the disgusting sight of the unhappy Carlotta, but now, as she cannot last many months, the queen goes constantly to her. This is the sad truth."

MOUNTAIN MEADOWS.

BRUTALITY ALMOST BEYOND PRECEDENT.

Over a Hundred Emigrants Killed—The Throats of the Wounded Cut and the Bodies Left to the Wolves.

BEAVER, UTAH, July 23.—At 2 o'clock the first witness was ROBERT KEYS.

Robert Keys came to Utah October 2, 1857. Through Mountain Meadows he saw two piles of bodies, women and children, piled promiscuously, about 60 to 70, the children from two months old to twelve years. The bodies were covered by wolves and crows, and some bodies were shot, some thrown out, some stabbed, and all torn by wolves except one woman a little way off, who appeared as if asleep, with a bullet hole in her left side. They appeared that the bodies had been dead 15 days. Seven of us saw it.

There was a pile of men's bodies further on. He didn't go to see them. There were wolves about the bodies, except one sock on a man. None were scalped.

TESTIMONY OF ASHLEY BENNETT.

Asahel Bennett was called. He was at the Meadows in December, 1857, and saw the bones there, a horrible sight, skeletons of women, children, curls, tongs, dresses, hair, dried blood, children laid out on the ground. Some skulls had the flesh dried on them. The bodies had been covered up, the wolves having evidently dug them up.

TESTIMONY OF BISHOP SMITH.

Philip Klingler Smith, a defendant of San Bernardino, Cal., was called. The prosecution entered no plea as to himself.

He lived at Cedar City in 1857, and from 1852. The Meadows are forty-five miles south of Cedar on the California road. He was at the massacre in 1857. He heard of the massacre coming. People were forbidden to go with them. He felt bad about it. He saw a few of them at Cedar this was Friday. Some swore, and Higbee fired at them. They said, "I heard rumors of trouble Sunday." It was the custom to have a meeting of the president and council, the bishop and council, and the high council. I was a bishop. The matter came up, and there was a discussion as to their destruction. Higbee, Higbee, Morrell, Allen, Willis, myself and others were there. Some brethren opposed their destruction. Higbee jumped up and broke up the meeting. I asked such an act? Then Higbee got mad. The Indians were to destroy them. Monday Higbee, White and I met, and the same subject came up again. I opposed their destruction. Higbee, Higbee, and told White and me to go and tell the people that the emigrants should go through safe. We dated.

On the road we met John D. Lee, and told him where we were going. He replied: "I have something to say about that matter." We pressed the emigrants at Iron Springs. Next morning we passed them again as we came back. They had twenty or thirty wagons, and there were over one hundred people, old men, middle-aged, young women, old women, youths and children. Near home I met Ira Allen. He said the emigrants' doom was sealed, and the day set for destruction. That Lee's orders were to take men and go out and intercept them. Allen was to go on and counteract what he did. I went home.

Three days after, Higbee sent for me and said orders had come from camp. They didn't get along and wanted reinforcements; that he had been ordered to go and get further orders from Col. W. H. Davis to finish the massacre, to destroy only such children as were not worth the trouble of killing. I went off and met Allen, our first runner, and Higbee came and said, "You are ordered out, armed and equipped." So I went.

Hopkins, Higbee, Willis and San Purdee went along. We had two baggage wagons. We got to Hamblin's ranch in the night, three miles from the emigrants. There we met Lee and others from the general camp, where the largest number of men were then. We found that the emigrants were not all killed. Lee called me out for consultation on one side of the mountain. The situation, the emigrants were strongly fortified and we had no chance to get them out, that Higbee was ordered to destroy them out the best he could.

I was ordered to, and the command given to do. Lee to carry out the whole plan. They went to Camp Lee, called all the soldiers into a hollow square and addressed them. They were all white men, about fifty in all. The Indians were in another camp. I saw there, and his son Jim. Pearce, probably his son too; all those from Cedar, and Bill Stewart, Levin Jacobs, I think, Dan McFarlane, too. Stale and I were outraged, but we said, "What can we do? We can't help ourselves." Just then the order to march was given. We had to go out in double file. Higbee had command of part of the men. It was the Nauvoo Legion, organized from boys up to hundreds. We marched in single file, the emigrants under the batman of Lee went out with a white flag. A man from the emigrants met them. Lee and the man sat on the grass and had a talk. I don't know what was talked, but Lee went with the man into the emigrants' camp.

After some hours they came out, and the emigrants came up with the wounded in wagons and on foot. The wounded were hurt in the three days' previous fight. He said the morning the Indians couldn't oust the emigrants. Next was the women and next the men. As the emigrants came up, the men halted and the women on foot, children, and wounded, went on ahead, with John D. Lee. The soldiers had to be ready to shoot at the word. When the word came the soldiers fired.

I fired once. I don't know whether I killed the man. They were not all killed at the first shot. I saw women afterward dead with their throats cut. I saw a girl come up to them a man kill a young girl. The men were marched in double file at first, and then thrown in single file, with soldiers alongside. I heard the emigrants' congratulations on their safety from the Indians.

(Continued.) I believe I got good places for them, where there were few children.

THE PROPERTY OF THE EMIGRANTS.

The question of allowing the statements of co-conspirators as to the disposal of the emigrants' property after the massacre, was here argued for an hour. The court held it admissible, on the ground of the case of the people vs. Trina (a California case).

During the argument, Southernland, for the defense, bitterly said it was an attempt to fix crime on some one else, Lee being only a figure-head. Backus, for the prosecution, replied that they wanted the truth, whoever it implicated, and that Southernland feared that his real client would be reached.

This produced a decided sensation, it being known that Brigham Young was near. BISHOP SMITH'S TESTIMONY.

The witness resumed—After several days Higbee sent me to Iron Springs, where the wagons, cattle and goods of the emigrants were. I got them and put them in the killing-house. I was to brand the cattle, too. I found there John Wrie and Hunter and Allen. I put the goods in the church killing house and branded the cattle with a church brand—a cross. Lee was in the cellar with me, and I saw the goods. Higbee and Higbee told me a council had been held, and Lee deputed me to go to President Brigham Young and report all the facts of the massacre. Lee went. I followed to attend a conference October 6, at Salt Lake City. I met Lee at Salt Lake and asked if he had reported to Brigham Young. He said yes, every particular.

The same day I, Lee and Charles Hopkins called on Brigham Young. He there, in the presence of them, said: "You have charge of that property in the killing office. Turn it over to John D. Lee. What you know of this, say nothing of it. Don't talk of it, even among yourselves."

When I came back I had to go to Vega's head mines to get out. While I was gone, Lee took the property, had an auction and sold off. So Higbee and Higbee told me, Higbee sold part of the cattle to Hooper, Utah's Congressional delegate afterward, for boots and shoes.

There were Indians at the massacre. The hills were pretty full of them. They were deputed to kill the women. I saw one Indian, Myack, cut a little boy's throat. I heard no effort to restrain the Indians. Some Indians were wounded, and three died of their wounds. Some Indians came back to Cedar, where they lived. One was called Bill and one Tom; both chiefs. I saw some emigrant property with the Indians.

I saw Lee get dresses and jeans from the killing office out of emigrants' plunder. I learned from Allen that Lee was the one to gather up Indians to attack the emigrants; talked with Lee about it afterwards. Lee was Indian agent at Harmony. As agent he travelled with the tribes and tested the goods and furs of the Government to the Indians. The court here adjourned until 9 a. m. After to-day night sessions are to be held. The court warned citizens not to speak to the jurors from the street up to the time they were sworn, and declared that it would arrest and punish such offenders.

During the time that Klingler Smith was testifying, giving horrible details of the bloodshed, the suspense was terribly painful. Lee's square, hard, low-browed face and neck became fairly purple-black and his eyes scarcely breathed, straining forward to catch every syllable. The excitement in the town is intense. I am prepared to state that Klingler Smith's story, in all its material details, is the same as Lee's suppressed confession as to the massacre. Klingler Smith's reputation is that of a man of truth. He could not be impeached save by facts.

THE DAILY BULLETIN.

THE BULLETIN is published every morning (except Monday) in the Bulletin Building, corner Washington avenue and Twelfth street.

THE BULLETIN is served to city subscribers by faithful carriers at Twenty-Five Cents a Week, payable weekly. By Mail, (in advance), \$10 per annum; six months, \$6; three months, \$3; one month, \$1.25.

THE WEEKLY BULLETIN.

Published every Thursday morning at \$1.25 per annum, invariably in advance. The postage on the Weekly will be prepaid at this office, so that subscribers will obtain a subscription free of \$1 a year.

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Communications upon subjects of general interest to the public solicited.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution to me directed by the clerk of the circuit court of Union county, in the State of Illinois, in favor of William Siebel and against William M. Brown, I have viewed upon the following described property, in the county of Alexander and State of Illinois, to-wit: The southwest quarter of section six (6), in township 36 north, and in range one (1) west of the third principal meridian, in the county of Alexander and State of Illinois, on the 13th day of August, A. D. 1875, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., for each, to satisfy said execution.

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